Mr. Whiskers



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Mr. Whiskers



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Book 1 Surprises

pre-primer

Book 2 Mr. Whiskers

primer

Book 3 The Toy-box

grade one

Book 4 Magic and Make-believe

grade two

TREATS AND TREASURES grade three

Book 5

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PREFACE

Mr. Whiskers, the second book of the Young Canada Reading Series, is written at the primer level. It brings to children delightful stories from real life and from the world of make-believe. The old favourite, Little Red Riding Hood, is written in the accepted story-book style and language. Poetry again enhances the literary appeal of the series.

The instructional program for this primer is presented in the Guidebook Edition of Mr. Whiskers. This book contains suggestions for introducing and consolidating new vocabulary and for developing the word attack, comprehension and study skills necessary for independence in reading. The We Can Read workbook, accompanying Mr. Whiskers, provides independent activities to reinforce instruction.

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Mr. Whiskers



Mr. Whiskers
Furry paws
White as milk,
Fluffy coat
Soft as silk,
Shining eyes
Bright as day,
Mr. Whiskers,
Come and play.

ENRICHMENT



The Funny Green Spots

"Look, Sandy," said Jill.

"Here comes Mr. Whiskers.

He is a funny little kitten.

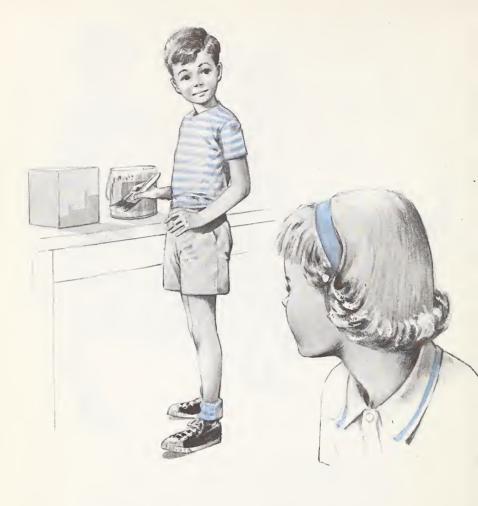
You and Mr. Whiskers

can have fun.

I can play with Jack."



"Jill! Jill!" said Jack.
"Can you come and help me?"
"Yes," said Jill.
"The pets can play here.
I can come with you."



"Look up here, Jill," said Jack.
"See the yellow box.
It is for the puppet play."



"I have something for the play, too," said Jill.

"Can you help me with it?"

"Yes," said Jack, "I can help you."

"Oh, Jill, look!" he said.

"Here come Sandy and Mr. Whiskers!"



"Mr. Whiskers!" said Jack.

"Look down here, Jack. Here is a surprise," said Jill. "Now we have funny green spots."



"Come to the puppet play! Come with me!" called Jack.

"See the big brown bear," said Jill.

"See the bunny.

See the little grey mouse."

"Come to the puppet play!" called Jack.

"Come and have fun!"



"Mother," said Jack,
"we have a new puppet play.
Can you come and see it now?"

"Yes, thank you," said Mother.

"I can come now.

A puppet play is fun."



"Mother," said Jack,
"here is a big box for you.
Sandy, you may have the little box.
Mr. Whiskers may have a box, too."

"Now," said Jill,
"we can have the play.
Here is The Big Surprise!"



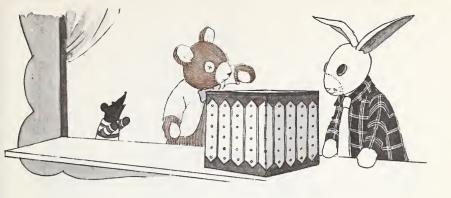
The Big Surprise

"Look, Big Brown Bear," said the bunny.

"Here is a surprise for you. It is in the yellow box."

"I like surprises," said the bear.
"Is it a house for me?" he asked.

"No," said the bunny.
"You can play with it."



"Can it jump?" asked the mouse.

"Yes, yes," said the bunny.
"It can jump up and down."

"I like to play with kittens," said the bear.

"Is the surprise a little kitten for me?"

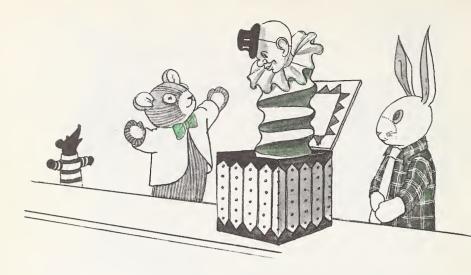
"No," said the bunny.

"The surprise is yellow and green."

A kitten is not yellow and green."

"May I see it now?" asked the bear.

"Yes," said the bunny, "you may!"



"Oh, look!" said the bear.
"It is a funny Jack-in-the-box!
It can jump up and down.
May I play with it?" he asked.
"May I play with it, too?"
asked the mouse.

"Yes," said the bunny, "you may."

"Thank you, Bunny," said the bear and the mouse.

"We like the big surprise. Now we can have fun with it."

The Little Grey Mouse

"Father," said Jack,
"we have a surprise for you.
It is a new puppet play."

"Is Big Brown Bear in it?" asked Father.

"I like him."

"He plays with the bunny and the mouse."





"Jill! Jill!" called Jack.

"Here is Father
to see the puppet play."

"Oh, Jack," said Jill.

"We cannot have the play now.
The little mouse is not here!

Come and help me look for him."

"I can help, too," said Father.



Father looked in the big box.

Jack and Jill looked in the house.

"We cannot see him," said Jill.

"Sandy can help," said Jack.

"Run, Sandy," said Jill.

"Run and look for the mouse."



"Grrrr," said Sandy.

Jill looked up.

"Oh, Mr. Whiskers,
come down here," said Jill.

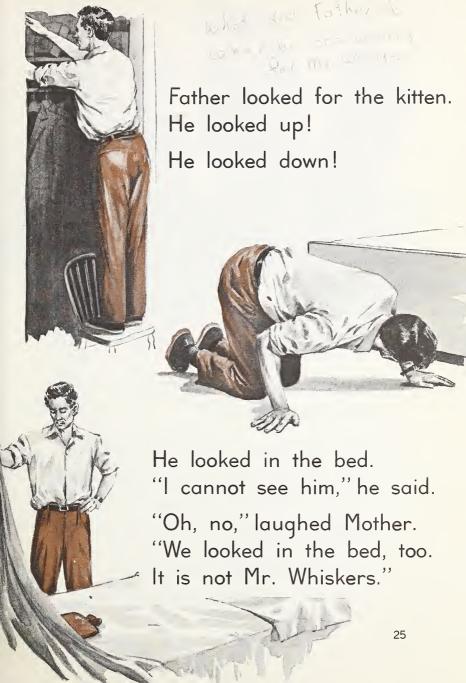
"You cannot have the mouse.

It is for the puppet play."

Come and Help

"Jack," called Mother. "Come and help me look for Mr. Whiskers. I cannot see him. He is not in the box."







"Oh!" called Jack.

"I see him!

Mr. Whiskers is in here
with the puppets."

"Mr. Whiskers" said Father

"Mr. Whiskers," said Father,
"the box is not a bed for you.
You are not a puppet."

Mother laughed.

"Mr. Whiskers," she said,

"you are a funny little kitten."



"Mother," said Jack,
"I like to go to Grandmother's.
May I take something with me?
May I take the little yellow house?"

"Yes, Jack," said Mother.

''You may take it.''



"Mother," called Jack.
"May I take a dish
for Mr. Whiskers?
He likes the red dish."
"Yes," said Mother.
"Take the red dish.
Take the little bed, too."

"I like to play with my puppets," said Jack.

"May I take the brown bear, the bunny, and the little grey mouse?"

"Yes, yes," said Mother. "Grandmother likes puppets. She likes puppet plays, too."





"Mother," said Jack,
"I cannot take my green fish.
It is too big.
Can you come and help me?"
Mother laughed.
"Yes, Jack," she said.
"Here is a big box for you."



"Thank you, Mother," said Jack.
"Now I can take the red dish,
the bed for the kitten,
the big brown bear,
the bunny,
the little grey mouse,
and my big green fish.
Now we can go to Grandmother's!"



Mr. Whiskers and the Mouse

"Where is Mr. Whiskers?" asked Father.

"He is in here with me," said Jack.

"I have my puppets, too."

"Now we can go," said Father.



"Where is my little puppet?"
asked Jack.
"Oh, here it is!" he laughed.
"Come, little grey mouse.
You and I can surprise
Mr. Whiskers.
We can have fun in the car.
Mr. Whiskers!
Jump up and play with the mouse."



"Run away, little mouse.
Here comes the kitten," said Jack.
"Help! Help!
Oh, Mr. Whiskers!
You cannot have my mouse.

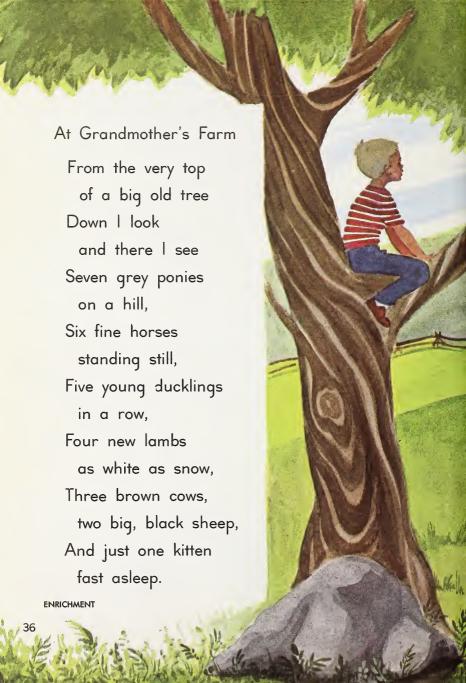
It is not for you.
It is a puppet mouse!"

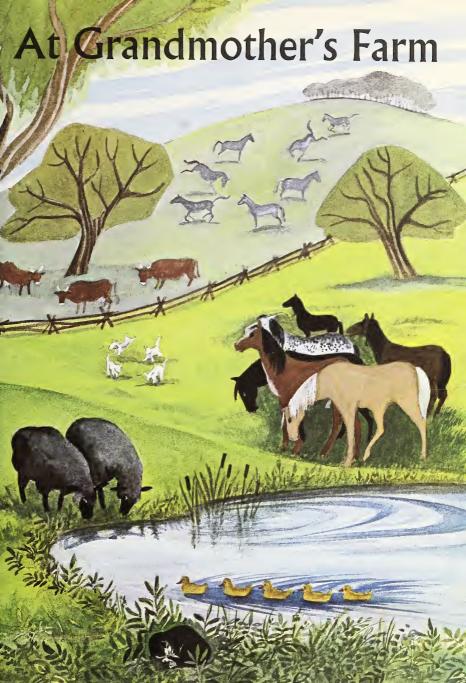




Can You Read?

"Where is Mr. Whiskers?" called Jack. "I cannot see him. He is not with my puppets." Jill laughed. "Have you looked in the car?" she asked. "Mr. Whiskers likes to go away." "Oh, here he is," said Jack. "Mr. Whiskers, you are a funny kitten. Now I can take you to Grandmother's."







Grandmother's Cows

Mother looked at Jack.

"Jack! Jack!" she called.

"Here we are."

"Where? Where?" he asked.

"Where are we?"

Father laughed and said, "We are at Grandmother's farm."



"Look, Mr. Whiskers," said Jack.
"Look at the big cows.
They are Grandmother's cows.
Here they come to see you."
"Moo," said the three cows.
"Moo, moo," they said.



The big brown cow looked at the little kitten.

"Moo," she said.

"Mr. Whiskers," said Jack, the cow likes you."

"Moo," said the big brown cow.

Father laughed.

"Go away, cow," he said.



"Go away, big cow," said Jack.

"Go away!"

"Moo," said the big cow.

"Oh, Father," said Jack.

"I cannot make the cow go away."

Father laughed and said, "I can make the cow go away."

The cow looked at Father.

"Moo, moo," she said.

Jack looked up.

"Here comes Grandmother,"
he said.

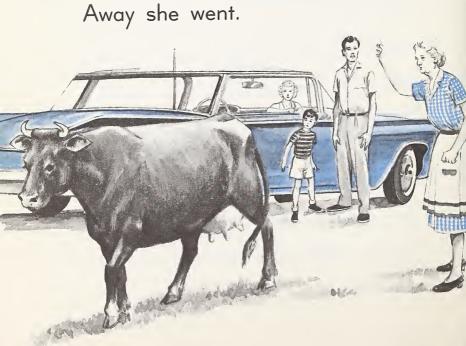
"Grandmother, can you help?"

Grandmother laughed.

"Yes, Jack," she said.

"I can help you.
I can make my cow go away.
Go away, cow. Go!"

"Moo," said the cow.





At the Barn

"Here comes Andy,"
said Grandmother.

"He helps me here at the farm.
He can take the cows to the barn.
Jack, you may go with him.
Take Mr. Whiskers.
He can play with the barn kittens."
Away went Jack and Mr. Whiskers to the barn.



"Mr. Whiskers," said Jack,
"look at the barn kittens.
They like to play in here.
You can have fun in the barn, too.
Go and play with the kittens.
I can help Andy with the cows."

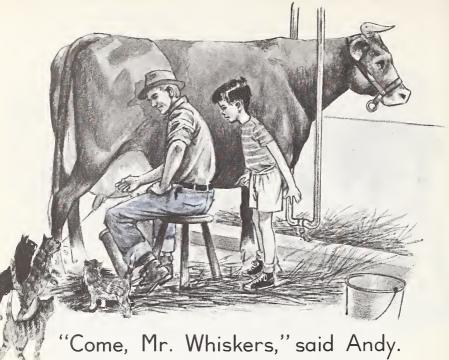


"Here, big brown cow," said Jack.
"Here is something for you.
Have you something
for the kittens?"

"Moo," said the big brown cow.

"Come, kittens," said Andy.

"Mew, mew," said the kittens.



"Come, Mr. Whiskers," said Andy. "Here is some milk for you, too."

"Oh, Mr. Whiskers," said Jack.

"You look funny.

You look like a barn kitten now."

"Mew, mew, mew," said the barn kittens. "Mew, mew, mew," said Mr. Whiskers.





Something Good

"Grandmother," said Jack,
"Mr. Whiskers is with
the barn kittens.
He likes to have milk
in the barn.
I like milk, too.
May I have some?"

"Yes," said Grandmother,
"milk is good for you."





Jack looked in the box.

"The apples are here," he said.

"A little mouse is here, too."

Jack laughed.

"Go away, little mouse.

Mr. Whiskers may eat you up."

Away went the little mouse.

Up went Jack with the apples.



"Here, Grandmother," said Jack.
"Here are the apples.
The big red one is for you."

"Thank you, Jack," said Grandmother.
"Now we can make some good things to eat."







Funny Stories

Jack likes to make up stories.

"Father," he said,

"I see funny things in here.

Come and look."

Father looked.

"I see something red," he said. It looks like Grandmother's cow."

"My red cow!" said Grandmother.

"It looks like a bunny to me."

Jack laughed.

"A bunny is not red," he said.



"I see two yellow fish," said Grandmother.
"Look at the fish go up and down."

"Good for you!" laughed Father.
"I see a funny thing down here.
It looks like a little red car
with a mouse in it.
He cannot make it go."

"It is not a car," said Jack.
"It is a little Jack-in-the-box."



"Now I shall look for something. I see a little yellow house," said Mother.

"Yes, yes," said Jack.
"It is the Three Bears' house.
I can see Mother Bear
and Father Bear."

"Can you see Little Bear, too?" asked Mother.

"Oh, yes," laughed Jack.



"Little Bear is going to bed," said Mother.
"You are going to bed, too.
Come, Jack.
I shall go up with you."
"Oh, Mother," said Jack.
"The stories you make up are not funny."



Grandmother's Pet Pig

"Come here, Andy," said Grandmother.

"Come and see my pet pig. We are going to take him to the fair."

Andy looked at Grandmother's pet pig.

''He is a good pig,'' he said.

"Yes," said Grandmother. "Is the big brown cow qoing to the fair, too?" "Yes, she is," said Andy. Grandmother went to the house. "Jack," asked Grandmother, "are you ready for the fair?" "Oh, yes, Grandmother," said Jack. , "Is the pig ready? Is the brown cow ready? Is Andy in the barn?" "Yes, yes, yes," laughed Grandmother. "Away you go to the barn and see. Take a big apple with you."



Jack went to the barn.

"Father! Andy!" he said.

"Are you ready?"

"No," said Father.

"We are not ready.

Look at the pet pig run!

We cannot make him come here."

"I can help you," said Jack.

"Here, pig, pig, pig," said Jack.
"Here, pig, pig."
The pig looked at Jack.
Away he went.
"Here, pig, pig, pig.
Come here," said Jack.
"I have a big red apple for you."
The pig looked at the apple.
"Now we have him," said Andy.



"Good for you, Jack!" said Father. "Now we are ready."

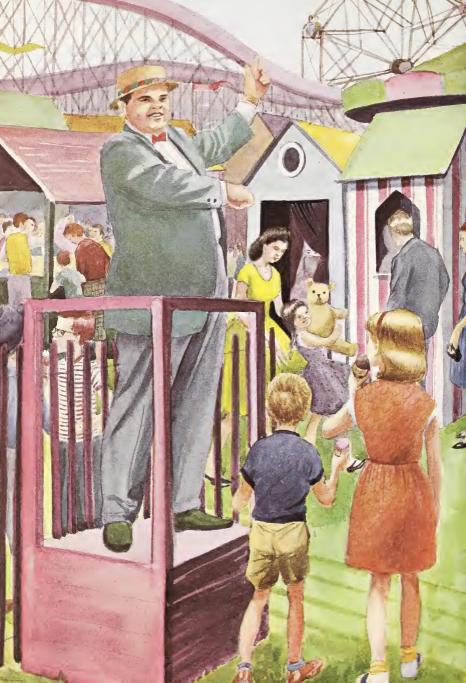
"May I go with Andy?" asked Jack.

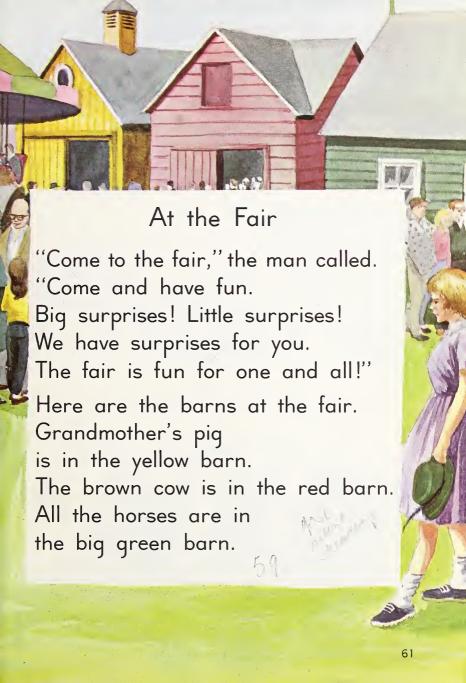
"Yes, Jack," said Father.

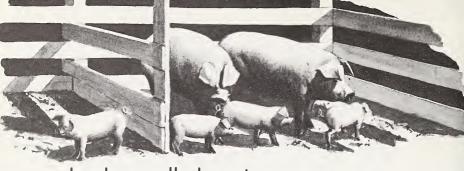
"I shall take Mother and Grandmother in the car."

Away they all went to the fair.









Look at all the pigs.

Here are two big pigs.

The three little pigs look funny.

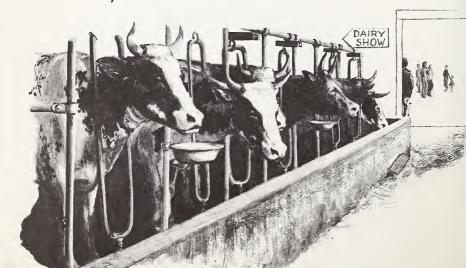
Grandmother's pig is here, too.

Here are the cows.

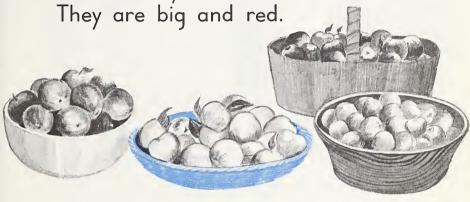
Some cows are big and brown.

Some cows have spots.

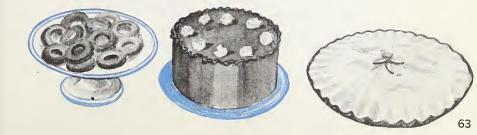
Can you see Grandmother's cow?



See all the apples.
Some are big.
Some are little.
Grandmother's apples
are in the yellow dish.
They are big and red.



Here are some good things to eat.
Can you see something
big and brown?
Grandmother's apples are in it.
What is it?





Two Red Surprises

"Andy," said Jack,
"is Grandmother's pig ready?
Here comes the man
to look at him!"

"Yes," said Andy.
"All the pigs are ready now."

The man stopped to look at the pigs. He looked at Grandmother's pet pig.

"You have a good pig here," he said.

"We like him."

"He is my grandmother's pig," said Jack.

"He is a pet pig."

The man laughed.

"We like the pet pig," he said.

"We have something for him."

"What is it?" asked Jack.

"You look and see," said the man.





"Here is your Grandmother," said Andy.

"See what I have!

It is for your pet pig."

"What a surprise!" laughed Grandmother.

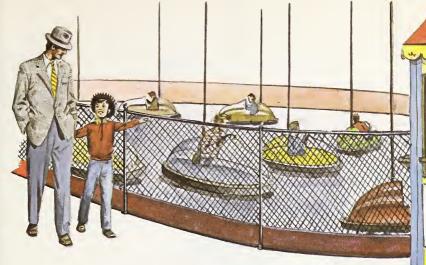
"I have something for him, too."

"Here, pet pig," said Jack.

"Here is Grandmother's surprise for you.

Now you have two red surprises."





The Funny Ride

"Look, Father," said Jack.

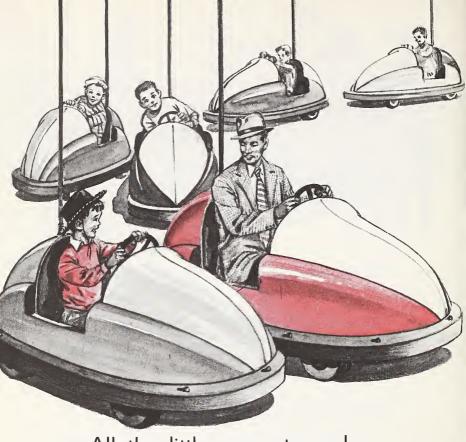
"Here are some funny little cars.

Take me for a ride."

Father laughed and said, "I cannot take you for a ride, Jack. The cars are too little for me."

"The cars are not too little. Come and see."

Jack and Father looked at the cars.



All the little cars stopped.

"You ride in the red car," said Jack.

"I like the green one.

It is a good car, Father.

Look at me go."

Away went Jack in the little green car. "Jack," called Father. "My red car is no good. I cannot make it go. Come and help me." "Here I come," said Jack. "I can make your car go. Are you ready?" Bump, bump, bump. Away went Father in the little red car. Away went Father's hat, too. Father stopped the little red car. Jack's little car stopped, too.



Mother looked at Father. "Where is your hat?" she asked.

"Here it is," said Jack.

"Look at it!"

Grandmother looked at the hat and laughed.

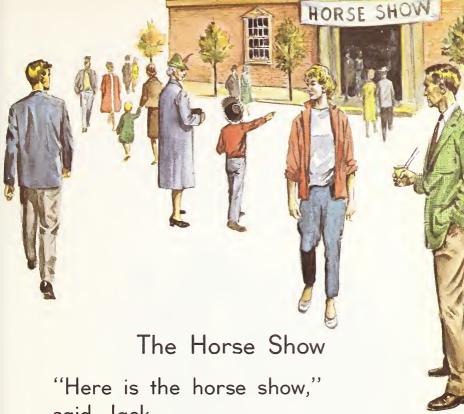
"Now we all have funny hats," she said.











said Jack.

"May we go in and see it?" "Yes," said Grandmother.

"We have a good horse show here.

You will like it."

Jack and Grandmother went in to see the show. "Grandmother," said Jack,
"will the horses jump?"

"Yes," said Grandmother.

"Some horses are going to jump,
and some are going to run.
The horses are ready, Jack.
Here they come!"



"There is a big grey horse. I like him," said Jack.

"He is a good horse," said Grandmother.
"The man in red will ride him."



The man in red stopped the horse. Up he jumped and away he went.





"See the horse run!" said Jack.

"See him jump!"





"Grandmother," said Jack,
"here comes a horse
with a little yellow hat.
He is a little horse with bumps.
Is he going to run and jump?"

"No," said Grandmother.
"He is a funny horse.
He cannot run and jump."

"What can he do?" asked Jack.
"You will see," said Grandmother.

The funny horse stopped and looked at Jack. "What is he going to do now?" asked Jack.

"Look at him," said Grandmother.

Up went the horse's hat.

"Oh, Grandmother," said Jack.
"It is not a horse at all.
It is Andy!"



Bedtime

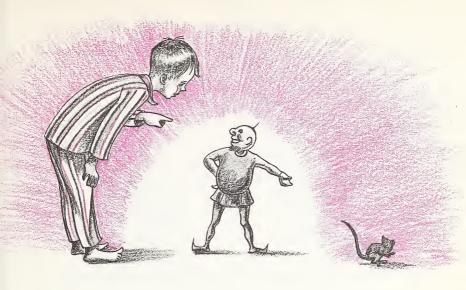




The Magic Ride

"Jack! Jack!" called the
little green man.
"I have a surprise for you.
Will you come with me?
I shall take you for a magic ride."
Jack looked up
at the little green man.
"A magic ride!" he said.
"What shall I ride?
Have you a horse for me?"

"Yes, I have," said the little green man. "Come and see it."



Away Jack went with the little green man. "There is a horse," said the little man.

"A horse!" said Jack.
"I cannot see a horse.
All I see is a little grey mouse.
I cannot ride him.
He is too little for me."

"I am going to make him big," said the little green man.

"See," he laughed.
"Now you can ride him.
Up you go!"
"No! No!" called Jack.
"I do not like to ride a mouse.
It is no fun at all.
Help me down."
Away they went to look for a horse.





"Here is a horse for you," said the little green man.

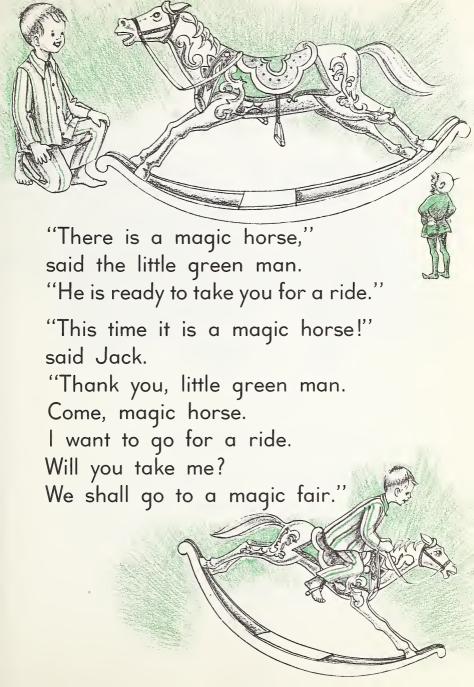
Jack looked down and laughed. "This is not a horse," he said. "This is a little bunny. I am too big to ride a bunny." "I can make you little," said the little green man. Now you can ride the bunny."



Jack called, "Help me down!
I do not like to ride this bunny.
He jumps and bumps.
May I come down?"

"Yes," said the little green man.
"Down you come.
I will make you big again."

Away they went to look for a horse.





Bump! Bump! Bump!

"Where am I?" asked Jack.

"Where is the little green man?

Where is my magic horse?

They are not here,
and I am not in bed!"

Dan

"Grandmother," asked Jack, "is it time for Dan to come and play?" "Yes, Jack," said Grandmother. "Here he comes now." "What can we do?" asked Jack. "I want to play in the barn. Can Dan play there too?" "Yes," said Grandmother, "Dan can play in the barn, but he cannot run and jump. Grandmother asked Dan to come in.



"Dan," she said,
"this is Jack."

"Hello, Jack," said Dan.

Jack said, "Hello, Dan.

Do you want to go to the barn?"

"Oh, yes," said Dan.
"We have a barn
like your Grandmother's.
I play in it all the time."

"Good," said Jack.

"We can go and see Mr. Whiskers. He is in the barn."

"Is Mr. Whiskers a new pet?" asked Dan.

"You will see," said Jack.



Jack and Dan went to the barn. They looked at the big cow.

"This is not Mr. Whiskers," laughed Dan.

"Oh, no," said Jack.
"Mr. Whiskers is not a cow."

Jack and Dan saw the pet pig. Dan laughed at him.

"This is fun," he said, "but where is Mr. Whiskers? I want to see him!"

"Here, Mr. Whiskers," Jack called.
"Come and see Dan."
Mr. Whiskers jumped up
to see Dan.



"Oh, Jack," laughed Dan.
"I like Mr. Whiskers
and he likes me."

All the little barn kittens jumped up, too.

"The kittens are funny," said Dan.

"They all want a ride."

"Come, kittens," said Jack.

"Away we go.

We can take you for a ride."

Eggs for Grandmother

"Grandmother," said Jack,
"Dan likes to play in the barn."
"Yes," said Dan,

"I saw Mr. Whiskers.
All the kittens went
for a ride with me."

"Good," said Grandmother.
"Now you can help me.
I want to make something.
Will you get me some eggs?"
Jack and Dan went
to the hen-house.
They saw Grandmother's red hens.



"I can see the hens," said Jack,
"but where are the eggs?"

Dan laughed and said,
"I shall show you.

Go away, red hen.

Go away.

Look, Jack!

There are three big brown eggs."

"Grandmother," said Jack, "Dan helped me. He showed me where to get the eggs." "Thank you, Dan and Jack," said Grandmother. "Now, Jack," she said, "you run down and get some apples. Andy will get some milk, and I shall make something good to eat." "I can help, too," said Dan. "At the farm we all help and we all have fun."



Surprises for All

"Do you see what I see?" asked Dan.

"Now we cannot go out to play. What are we going to do?"

"I know," said Jack.

"I shall get my puppets."

Jack showed Dan the bunny, the bear, and the mouse.

"I like your puppets," said Dan. "May I play with one?"

'Yes,'' said Jack.

"Do you want the bunny?"

"Oh, yes," said Dan.

"I know what I can do with him. I can make him do some magic."

"Grandmother," called Jack.

"Do you want to see the magic bunny?" "What can he do?"

asked Grandmother.

"You will see," said Dan.



Up jumped the bunny and said, "I am a magic, magic bunny. I will show you something funny."
Out jumped Mr. Whiskers.

"This is a surprise," laughed Jack.
"Mr. Whiskers likes to play magic, too."

Can You Read? Jack's Stories The Farm

I went out to the barn with Andy to milk the cows.
In the hen-house Dan showed me where to get the eggs.
We all helped Grandmother make some good things to eat.

The Fair

At the fair I saw Grandmother's apples and the pet pig.
The horses in the show jumped.
I called out, "Hello,"
to a little horse with bumps.

Can You Read?

- Look, Grandmother!
 The man stopped the horses.
- I am going to take you for a magic ride.
- 3. I can play, but I cannot run.
- 4. I want to know where the apples are.
- 5. It is time for bed, Jack.
- 6. They are ready to jump now.
- 7. There is your funny hat, Father.
- 8. What shall I do with this car?
- 9. I will make you big again.

Once Upon a Time



Once Upon a Time

When Grandmother tells a story Up on her knee I climb. She opens the book And the story begins, "Once upon a time..."

ENRICHMENT



Open the story-book.

Look inside.

Come with me On a magic ride

to story-land.

In a little old car

We go to the fair.

We slide down a hill

With a white polar bear.

With a fox and a bunny

We play in the snow.

We meet a giraffe

And a sad scarecrow.

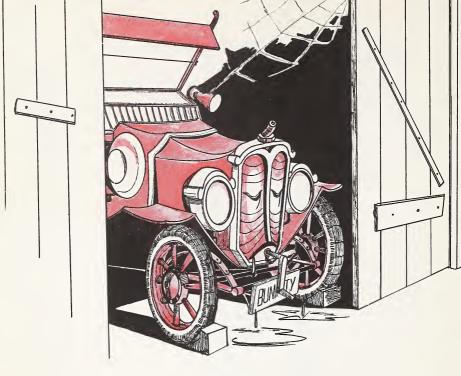
Open the story-book.

Take my hand.

Off we go

To story-land.

ENRICHMENT

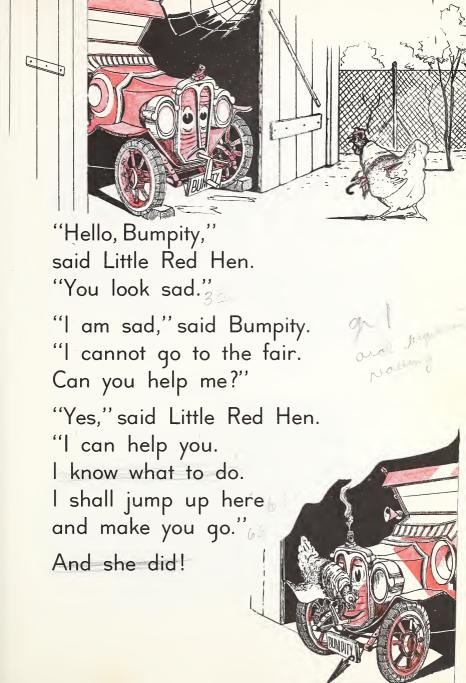


Bumpity The Sad Little Car

Once upon a time there was a little car.

He was called Bumpity.

He was a good little car,
but he was sad.



"Thank you, Little Red Hen," said Bumpity.

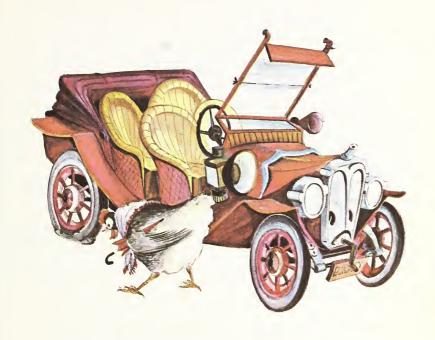
"Now I can go to the fair."

"May I come, too?" asked the hen.

"Yes, yes," said Bumpity.
"Get in, Little Red Hen.
Get in."

And she did! Away went Bumpity with Little Red Hen.





There was a bump, bump, bump, and the little car stopped.
Out jumped the hen.

"Look down here," she said.
"What are we going to do now?
We cannot go to the fair."

Big Pig

Big Pig was going to the barn. He saw the little car and stopped.

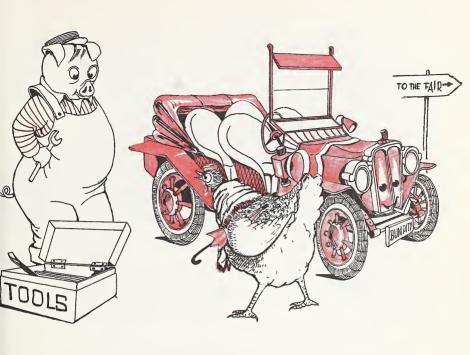
"Big Pig," asked the hen, "can you help Bumpity?" "Yes, I can," said Big Pig.

"I know what to do.

I shall help you."

And he did.

"Thank you, Big Pig," said Bumpity.
"You are a good friend.
We are going to the fair.
Do you want to come, too?"



"Oh, yes," said Big Pig.
"I like to go to the fair."

"Get in, Big Pig. Get in," said the hen.

And he did. Away went Bumpity with Little Red Hen and Big Pig.



There was a bump, bump, bump. The little car stopped again. Out jumped Little Red Hen and Big Pig.

"Oh, oh," they said.
"We are too little to help.
What are we going to do now?
We cannot go to the fair."



Moo Cow

Little Red Hen called,
"Moo Cow, will you come
and help?
Bumpity was going to the fair.
He went bump, bump, bump,
and stopped."

Moo Cow looked at Bumpity.

"Yes," said Moo Cow.
"I know what to do.
I am big.
I can help you."
"Thank you, Moo Cow," said Bumpity.
"Now we can go to the fair.
You may come, too."

And she did! Away went Bumpity with Little Red Hen, Big Pig, and Moo Cow.





There was a bump, bump, bump, and the little car stopped again.

Out jumped all the friends.

"What are we going to do now?" they said.

"This hill is too big for Bumpity."



Old Grey Horse

Old Grey Horse was going up the hill.

"Old Grey Horse," called the Little Red Hen. "We cannot get up the hill. Can you help?"



"Yes," said Old Grey Horse.
"I am old, but I am big.
I know what to do.
I can help you up this hill."
"We all can help," said the friends.
"We can get Bumpity up the hill."
And they did!

"Thank you," said Bumpity.
"You are all good friends."

"Where are you going?" asked Old Grey Horse.

"Look down there," said Bumpity. "We are going to the fair."

"I am going to the fair, too," said the horse.

"May I go with you?"

"Yes, yes," said Bumpity. "You may come, too."

"Get in, Old Grey Horse. Get in," they all said.

They all went to the fair, and they all had a good time.





Going to the fair is fun, you see,



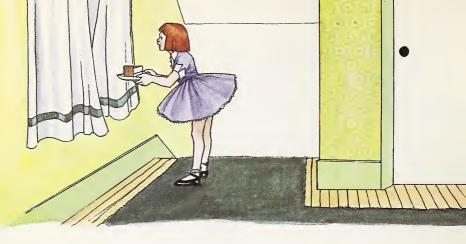
Fun for you, and fun for me.



A Funny Friend

Once upon a time there was a little girl.
She was called Ginger.
She had no kitten.
She had no bunny.
But she was not sad.
You see, she had a funny friend for a pet.

One day Ginger said, "Mother, may I have something to eat?" "Oh, Ginger," said Mother. "All you do is eat and eat." "But, Mother," said Ginger, "this is not for me. It is for my pet." "What pet?" asked Mother. "You do not have a pet!" <mark>''I have a funny friend</mark> for a pet," said Ginger. "May I take him something to eat?" "Yes, yes," said Mother.



"Come, my funny friend," said Ginger.

"Here is something for you to eat."

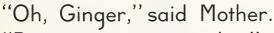
"What!" she said.

"You do not like this! I know what you will like."

Down went Ginger to get some apples.







"Pets cannot eat apples."

"My pet can," said Ginger.

"He likes to eat apples."

"All your pet can do is eat and eat and eat," said Mother.

"What a funny pet he is!"

Up went Ginger with three apples. Down she came again.





"Ginger," asked Mother, "what is it this time?"

"It is the pet again," said Ginger. "Now he wants some milk."

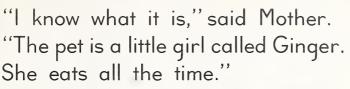
"Do you have a kitten up there?" asked Mother.

"No, Mother," laughed Ginger.

"A kitten cannot eat apples."

"Is the pet a pig?" asked Mother.

"No, no," laughed Ginger.







Mother went up with Ginger.

"Hello, funny friend," said Ginger.

"Mother is here to see you."

"Oh, Ginger," said Mother.

"Where did you find him?"

"I did not find him," said Ginger.

"He came to see me.

He looked in and he liked me.

Now we are friends."



The Bunny and the Fox

Once upon a time there was a bunny.

He liked to play in the snow.

"Mother," said Little Bunny,

"may I go out to play?"

"Yes," said Mother Bunny,

"but look out for Old Red Fox.

He will eat you up."

"I will look out for him," said Little Bunny.

Out he went.

63



Little Bunny played in the snow.

"This is fun," he said.

"Now I know what I can do.
I can make something funny.
I can make a snowman."

Old Red Fox was going down the hill.

He saw the little bunny.

"What is this?" he asked.

"I see something good to eat.

This bunny will get a surprise.

I shall eat him up."





Little Bunny saw Old Red Fox.

"Oh, oh," he said.

"Here comes the fox.

He shall not eat me up.

I will surprise him.

Hello, Red Fox!

Here is something for you."

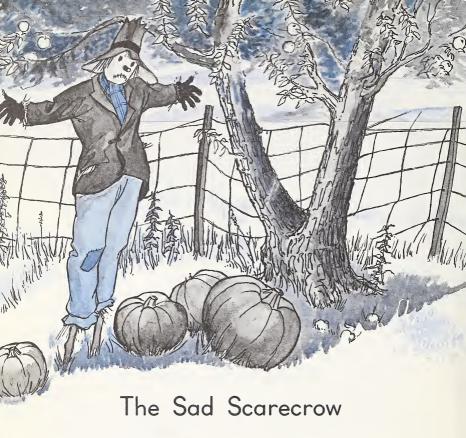


Down the hill came the fox. "Help, help!" he said.

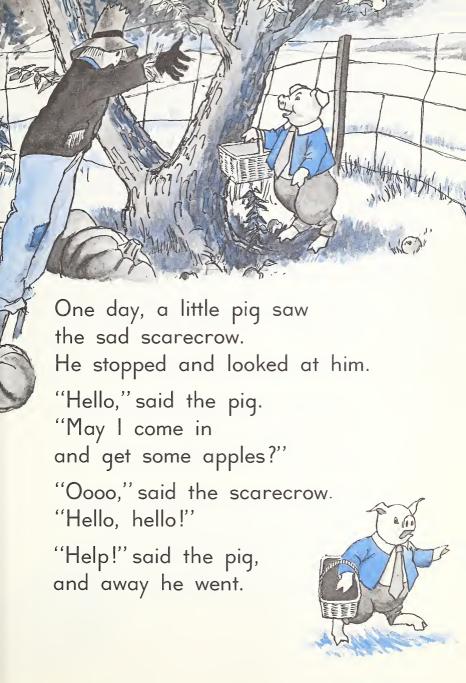
"You cannot eat me up."
"Mother, Mother," he called,
"come and see Old Red Fox.
He likes to play in the snow, too."

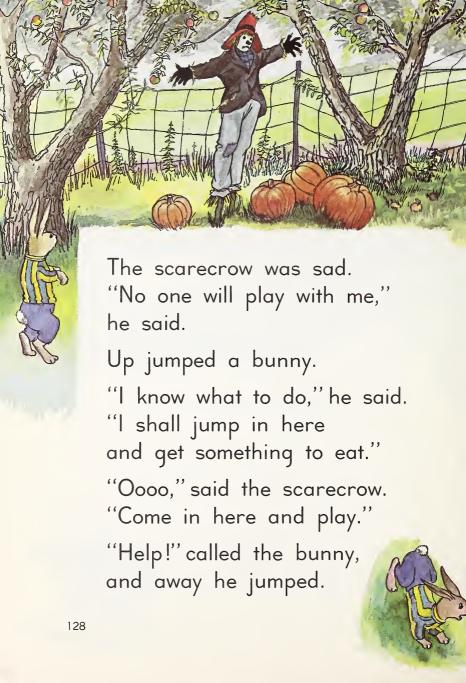
Mother Bunny looked out at Old Red Fox.

"What a funny snowman!" she laughed.
"He will not come here again."



Once upon a time there was a scarecrow. He had a big red hat and a funny grey coat. He liked to play, but he had no friends.







A big brown horse was going to the barn.

"Hello, scarecrow," he called.

"You look sad."

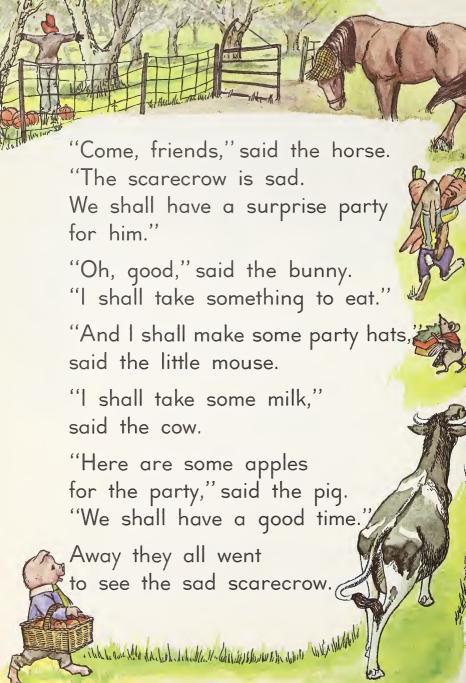
"Oooo," said the scarecrow.

"I am sad.

No one will play with me."

"I can help you," said the horse.

Away he went to find some friends for the scarecrow.





Surprise!" all the friends called.

"This is a surprise party for you," said the horse.

The friends laughed and played. They all had a good time at the scarecrow's party.

"Thank you," said the scarecrow. "Now I have friends and I am not sad."



Splash! Splash!

One day Father Bear and Little White Bear went out to play. Splash! splash! went Father Bear.

"This is fun," he said.
"Come in, Little White Bear.
Come in here and play."

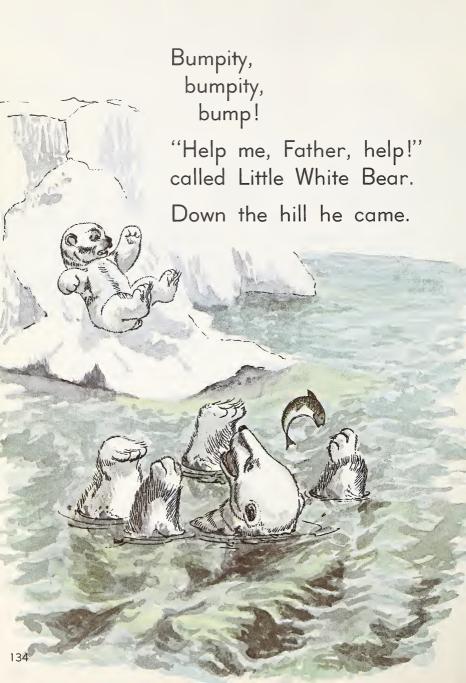
"No, thank you,"
said Little White Bear.
"I shall play up here.
I like to play in the snow."



"Here is a little fish for you," said Father Bear.
"It is good to eat.
Come down and get it."

"The hill is too big," said Little White Bear. "I cannot come down."

"Yes, you can," said Father Bear. "You are a big bear now."





Splash! Splash! Splash went Little White Bear. The fish went splash, too.

Little White Bear said, "This is fun. I like to splash! Where is my fish?"

"Come with me," laughed Father Bear. "We shall find one for you."

Away went Father Bear and Little Bear.
All day they played and splashed and fished.



Time to Go

"Did you like the stories?" asked Grandmother.

"Oh, yes," said Jack and Dan.

"I liked the one called Bumpity," said Jack.

"May we have it again?"

"No," said Grandmother.

"It is time for you to go now."

"Where are you going?" asked Dan.

"I am going away," said Jack.
"I am going to my house."
"Do you have to go now?"
Dan asked.



"Yes," said Jack,
"but I shall come and see you
again some day."
"We had a good time," said Dan.
"I liked the stories
and the puppets, too."



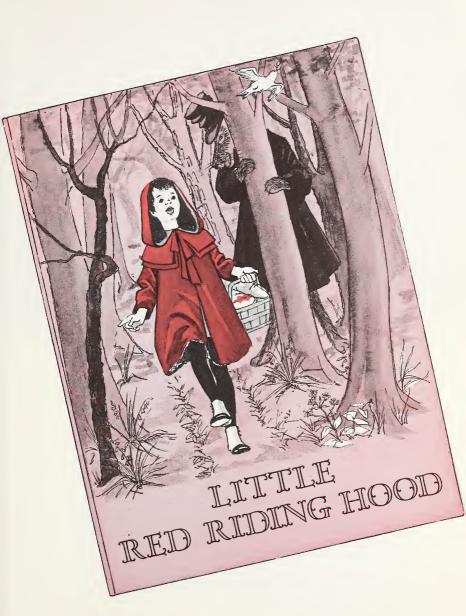
"Grandmother," said Jack,
"Dan liked the puppets.
May he have them?"
"Yes," said Grandmother.
"I shall help him
make a puppet show."



"Oh, thank you, Jack!" said Dan.

"Now, Jack," said Grandmother,
"Dan and I have a surprise for you.
We know you like stories.
Here is one for you."

"Oh, I know what it is," said Jack. "It is called Little Red Riding Hood. Thank you, Grandmother. Thank you, Dan. I like my surprise, too!" "Good-bye, Jack," said Grandmother. "Come and see me aqain." "Good-bye, Jack," said Dan. "Thank you for the puppets!" "Good-bye," called Jack. Away went Mother, Father, Jack, and Mr. Whiskers.





Red Riding Hood

Once upon a time
there was a little girl.
She lived with her Father
and her Mother
in a little white house.
She had a new red coat and hood.
She was called
Little Red Riding Hood.



Not far away lived
her Grandmother.
She had a little brown house
in the woods.
Little Red Riding Hood
liked to go and see
her Grandmother.
She liked to take her
good things to eat.



One day Little Red Riding Hood said to her Mother, "May I go to Grandmother's? I want to show her my new red coat and hood." "Yes," said her mother.
"You may go to Grandmother's.
She is in bed
and wants to see you.
Here are some good things to eat.
Take them with you."

"Thank you," said
Little Red Riding Hood.
"Grandmother and I
can have a party."

Away she went in her little red coat and hood.





The Big Old Wolf

In the woods lived a big old wolf.

He liked good things to eat.

He liked to eat little girls.

All at once he saw one.

It was Little Red Riding Hood.





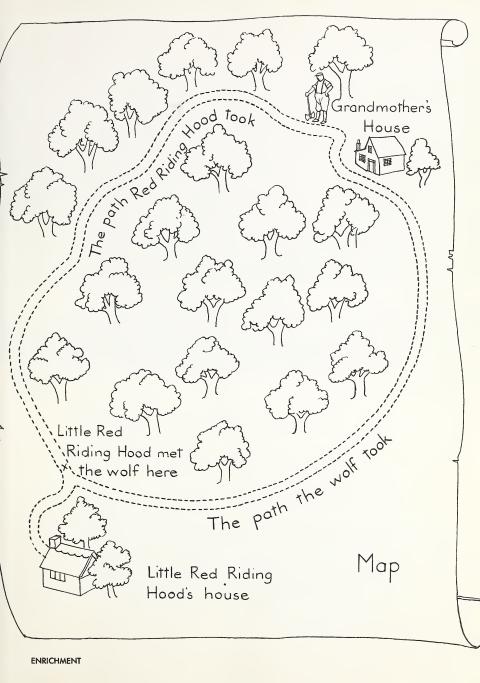
"I have some good things to eat," said Little Red Riding Hood.
"They are for my Grandmother.
She is in bed and wants to see me."

"What a good little girl you are!" said the wolf.

Away he ran into the woods.

"Good-bye, Mr. Wolf," called Little Red Riding Hood.

And up the hill she went.





The big old wolf ran and ran.
He came to Grandmother's house.
He looked in and saw
Grandmother in bed.

"Hello, Grandmother," he said.

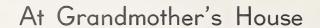
"I am going to eat you up!"

"Oh, no, you are not!" said Grandmother.

She jumped out of bed and ran away.



The big old wolf
went into the house.
"I know what I shall do," he said.
"I shall get into bed
and surprise Little Red Riding Hood.
I did not eat her Grandmother,
but I will eat her!"



Down the hill came Little Red Riding Hood. With her was a woodman. They stopped at Grandmother's house.

"Will you come in?" asked the little girl.

"No," said the woodman.

"I cannot come in now. I have to get some wood for your Grandmother."









"Oh, Grandmother," said Little Red Riding Hood. "What big teeth you have!" "All the better to eat you with,

"All the better to eat you with my dear," said the wolf.

Out of bed jumped the wolf.

"Help, help!"
called Little Red Riding Hood.
"The wolf is going to eat me up!"



In ran Grandmother
with the woodman.
Out ran the wolf.
He ran far, far away,
and they did not see him again.

Can You Read?

Once upon a time there was a sad old car.

He had no friends.

One day a little girl saw him.

"I know what to do," she said.

"I shall find some friends for you. Good-bye, Bumpity."

Away she ran into the woods.
There she saw a wolf and a fox.
She called to them.
"Mr. Wolf! Mr. Fox!" she said.

"You may come to a party with me."

Away she went again.

Not far away she saw a woodman.

"Oh, Mr. Woodman," she said.

"Come and surprise Bumpity."

Up the hill there lived a scarecrow.

The little girl saw him, too.

"Come Mr. Scarecrow," she said.

"Come with me."

All at once she saw a bear in a white coat. "Little bear," she said. "You have fished and splashed. You have played in the snow. Now you may come to a party." The friends came with the little qirl. Bumpity played with all of them. They liked the surprise party. They did have fun. Bumpity said, "Now I have friends. I am not sad."

To the Teacher

Mr. Whiskers, the second book of the Young Canada Reading Series, is written at the primer level. The new vocabulary of 123 words is carefully introduced and maintained. Thirty-eight of these words can best be taught by associating them with known words which are listed in brackets. The presentation of words in this manner provides for the meaningful introduction of the substitution process, and for practice in structural analysis as outlined in the Guidebook edition.

Words used in the enrichment materials are not included in the list.

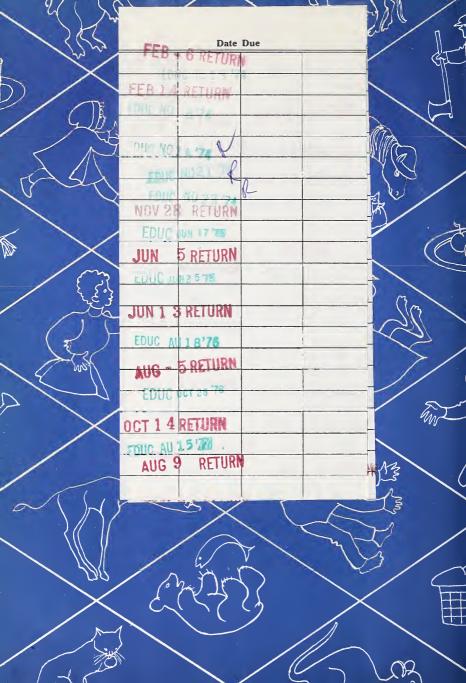
NEW WORDS IN THIS BOOK

Page	28	49
1. Mr.	29. my	50. one
Whiskers	30	things
,	0.1	
7. *		-51. stories
	-32. where	52. two
8. he (me)	33. car	-53. shall
9	<i>−</i> 34. away	-54. going
10	35. read***	(go)
11		55. pig (big)
12. now	36. at	™ fair
13. to	farm	-56. ready
called	37. *	57
14	38. cows	58
15	(now)	59. all
16. like	-39. they	60
asked	moo	61. man
17. not	40	
18	41	(can)
19. him	42. went	horses
20. cannot		62
(can not)	-43. barn	63. what
21. looked	Andy	64
(look)	(Sandy)	65. stopped
22	44	66. your
23	45. mew	67. ride
24. are	(new)	68
laughed	46. some	69. bump
25	(come)	(jump)
26. she	milk	hat (at)
	47. good	70
27. go (no) take		71. show
	48. apples eat	✓ I. snow ⇒ will (Jill)
(make)	eui	» Miji (≀iji)

^{*}rhyme or poem ***Can you read?

72.			sad	133.	
-73.	there	-101.	did	134.	
74.	jumped	102.		135.	splashed
	(jump)	103.			(splash)
75.		$-\frac{104.}{}$			fished
76.		105.			(fish)
77.	*			136.	• • • • • • •
***************************************	•	107.		137.	• • • • • • •
	magic	107.	• • • • • • •	-1 38.	
79.			F:II / I:II/	139.	•••••
			hill (Jill)	140.	
-81.		110.		140.	Hood
	again			1	good-
∀83.		-112.			bye
0.4	want	110	(sad)	3.43	
	•••••	113.	• • • • • •	141. —142.	15
85.	Dan (can)	114.	girl	142.	
***************************************	but	shallende	Ginger	1.40	her
~-86.	hello	-11 <i>5</i> .	day		far (car)
			(may)	V	woods
-88.		116.	• • • • • • •	1.4.4	(good)
89.		-11 7 .	came	144.	• • • • • •
90.		118.	• • • • • • •		• • • • • •
	get (pet)	119.		-146.	
	hens	-120.	find	J147.	
	hen-		liked	148.	ran (can
	house		(like)		into
	(hen	121.	fox (box)		(in to)
	house)	Property	snow	149.	
91.	•	122.	played	130.	
92.	helped		(play)	151.	
	(help)		snowman	152.	wood-
	showed		(snow		man
	(show)		man)		(wood
93.		123.			man)
1	know	124.		153.	
94.		125.		- 154.	eyes
95.		- 126.	scare-	J SIGNIMA	better
96.	***		crow		dear
90. 97.	***		coat		ears
		127.			(dear)
~98.	*once	128.			hear
Marrie	upon	129.		1	(dear)
99.	*	130.	party	/ −155.	teeth
100.	Bumpity	131.		156.	
	(bump)	- 132.	splash	157.	***
	was		white	158.	***
*rhyme	or poem ***Can	you read?			









Young Canada Reading Series